1.3.244
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 15, 2005 4:15am.
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1. This is the beginning of the end not, but the next stage, the stage I walk you onto to express My love for the world and those in it, and Ted, beyond it who exist in My love in dimensions unseen, revelatory unto Me and seeing the seen and unseen now you do as you convey My love/tenderness to My brethren royal/all. I love you. I give you Me at sunset not; dusk, before. I love you.

2. Thou art My beholden and unto you a child is born in the city of David not, not there off somewhere wondering, but unmistakable and surreptitious not, all out in the open is for all/the world to see and behold and marvel and say/exclaim and reveal the choice that they themselves have to make. I love you.

3. Into Me see the seen and unseen you do at midnight; yes before, yea now and unto Me and speak languages of men and angels unto self-congratulatory men not, but those of self-seeking demised, surrendered unto the giver of life and who can stand the truth about My creation?
Who can stand the truth of My love?
Who can stand the truth of My power?
Who can stand the love of My hand?
Who can stand the love of My heart?
Who will deal/look at Me, eyes wide open, and behold the lamb? Who, who, who this day, this moment, which so cataclysmic is, will? Who? And see My glory, departed not but born of a man, a woman, virgins both, as I was; if true unto Me, Mine, My household of faith not, Mine household of surrender. See what I have said/penned in these moments and forget not.

4. Sorrow not. Jubilee.
Expressiveness not. Celebration!
Surreptitiousness not. Ultimate transparency.
Darkness not. Light.
Shaded not. Ultimate redemption.
Recanting not; you are a priest unto Me My dears, My love, My brethren.
Come unto your rightful/privileged, place/position of power grace and glory and dominion of meekness; and sorrow not, righteous judgment and who can say this day I am a fool for loving still?

5. Does My love stop and start, start and stop; My love is wandering?
My love/power is sorrowful not. Contagious.

6. Who hath the courage to let?
Who will rest?
Who will create?
Who will ultimate sorrow depart from to receive/be/become ultimate light? Bright! Glowing! For all to see.
Behold! The lamb slain, from the foundation. Who? Will you?

7. Doctrinate Me? Why oh man of sorrow/codes?
I am through with doctrine.
I am through with "messin' an' gomin'".
I am through with types and shadows.
There is maturity called for/demanded, let the weak say "I am strong in the power of His/My might" and stand or be stomped on by shadows/isn't.

8. You choose your choice, time not. Time upon you is and ultimate surrender to your wishes come, Christ or anti; and there is one and no other and who/what, do/will, you choose/become this hour not, moment?

9. Who cometh into Me for My kingdom?

10. Who scienter garners, fosters, festers with, fondling the sorrow perpetuated upon them, for to press it unto others?

11. **Who will leave the pigpen** for the/My kingdom of sorrow not, celebration, of Father's light/love which are/is one?

12. Who will arise in leadership to/of/from/hearing/nurtured by-with My voice? Alone not, superceding all others? I love you.
Will you come?
Will you sorrow not?
Say "I am worthy not," not.
Say "I am washed by the blood of the lamb/truth."
Say "I will become whosoever Thou beholdest in me," for I see only royalty, My seed of righteousness/royalty/Christ, if you choose to bring forth.
Easy not. Worthwhile, rewarded. Ultimately, simultaneously.
And who can say/see what I am doing/saying?
Who will receive My/My hour?
Who can stand without self-regard, not counting death an option to be regarded, for it now has the power of zero not; one, not; infinity, not; infinitude, not; but

nonexistence only and placated not, demised never to return, remaining elsewhere not. Heavens clean and clear, light, pure water: no shadows/dust. Amen.

13. See how I love you. See how I adore you. See My/Father's heart in these love messages of sorrow not, except for the disregarders.

14. I lovest thou My Ted'est, My Theodore, My lover of My/My word,s. I Am you are. You take My torch at midnight not, clay pot not, surrendered light to mastery of surrender seekers who love light and hate darkness/bondage. Freedom machine not, revealer.

15. In them, is the/My child.A/The Virgin, they are, if sown unto Me, their seed. Me. Us. One flesh/spirit being. Amen.

16. Who can regard/receive My call to sorrow not, but ultimate surrender into truth-land which brings the/My one and only kingdom which transcends every limit of dust-man?
See, smile not.

17. Enter into the holiness of I Am and I Am with Me in/upon "thought the heavenlies," far beyond, past time space centuries and elements/compounds, war and peace, dominion and domination you know nothing of.
Surrender unto your power, position, grace and glory; My hand upon you. Will you?

18. You choose. This night you choose. You all choose.
You, there is no escaping your choice, who say/think you do/will not face Me/it.
I am now.
My word is now.
This message is now, for now, for you and you choose; your belief you become. I love you

19. Will the weak say "I am strong in the power of one," Me?

20. See Me, what I ask, request, and mature in the boldness of I Am, laying aside all malice of division, humility false, mind exaltation, self adherence to self adulation by self reflection and what looks best for you.
Mature.
Empirical Me invites you into ultimate empirical, kingdom of one. Amen. Now. Please.
Regard Me, behold Me, My arm/kingdom outstretched, open to you.
Arise, this kingdom suffers violence. Are you ready?
Amen.

21. Let the weak say "I am strong" in the tenderness of the power of tenderness/meekness the world mocks, but derides so shortly, wondering/wanting to escape the waters/wrath of inevitable love, Me. I love you.

22. Let the weak say "I am strong" in who? They/you all choose.

23. Mature, lay aside sorrow.
Lay aside doctrine.

24. Who will know Me for My word,s of love, instruction, maturation, graduation into Me-ship? I love you.
New man-woman, will you be/see/become?
Yes and amen.

25. Forecast? Moments, seconds not.
For you I am come for your words/please Me.
Amen. Thank you.
Adored.
Adoringly.
Adoring My brethren. Thank you.
Amen.

Me

5:03a.m.